109 WESTERN SHOTGUN

BY PARK MIN-SEO

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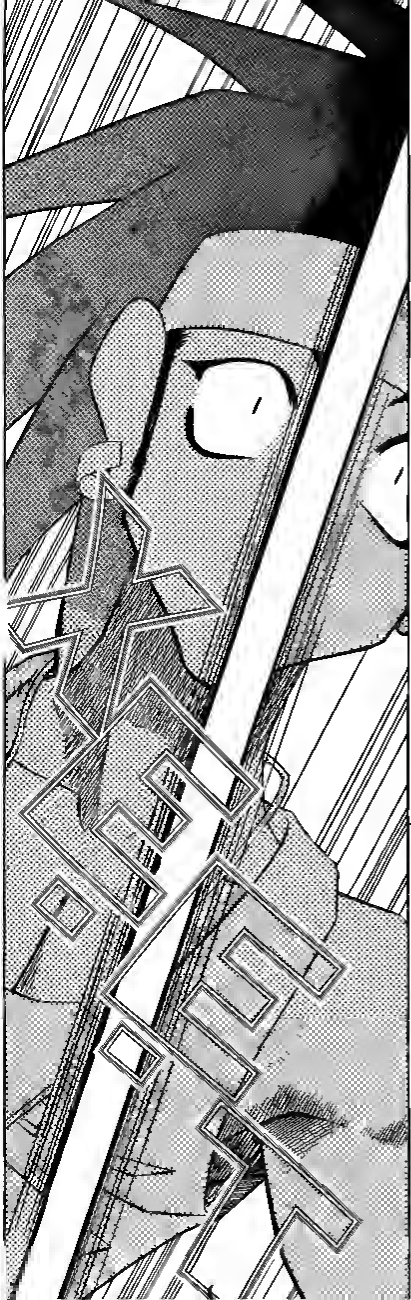
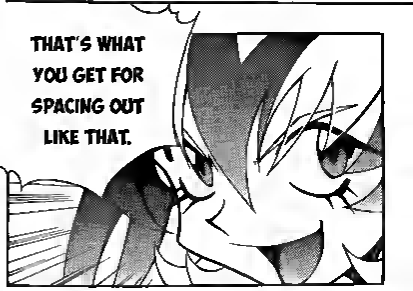
BROUGHT TO YOU BY FALLEN ANGELS

TAY SÚNG
MIỄN TAY

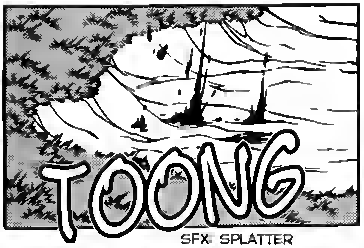
WHY ARE YOU HERE AT THIS PLACE?
BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF. THIS IS THE KIND OF PROBLEM THAT WILL RESOLVE ITSELF NATURALLY IF YOU CAN DO THIS.
PSSH, WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT...
WHAAAAAP!
YOET
VÉÉO
CHIK!


KRRRRRR

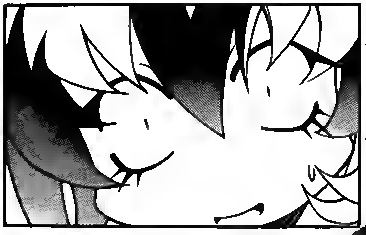
AHAHA. YOU LOSE THIS TIME.
KOA!

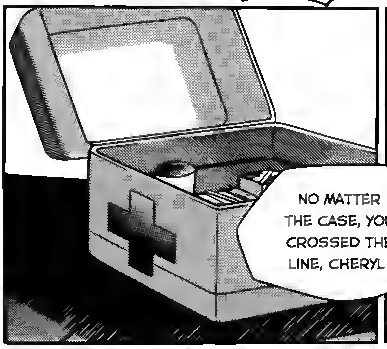

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SPACING OUT LIKE THAT.

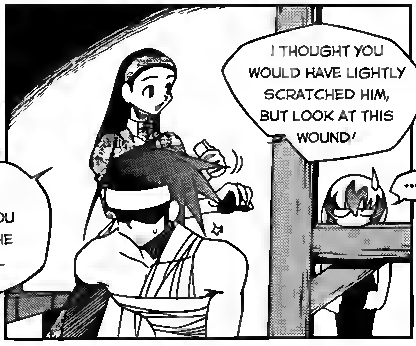
HUH?

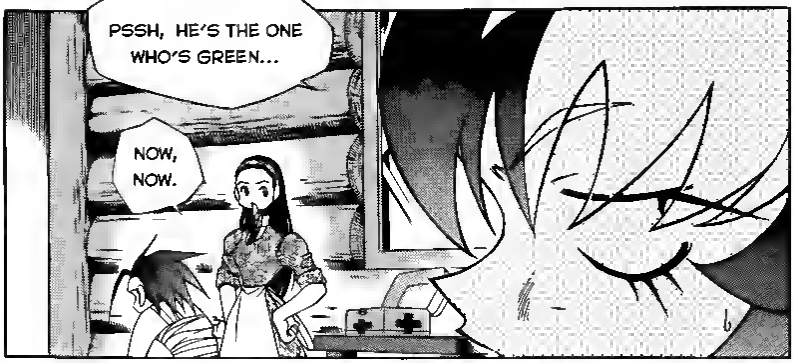


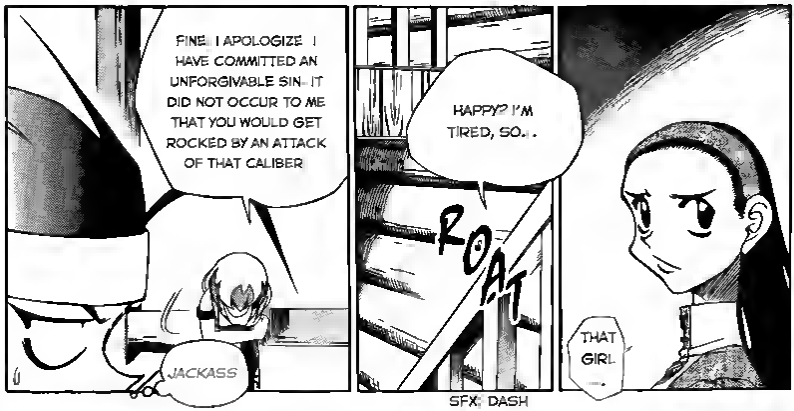
SFX: SPLATTER



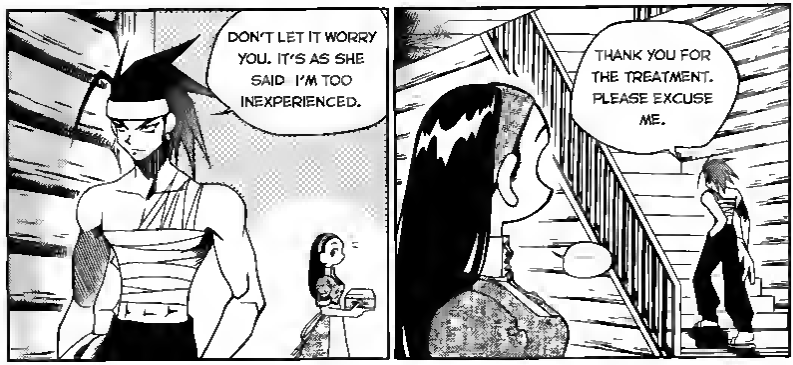


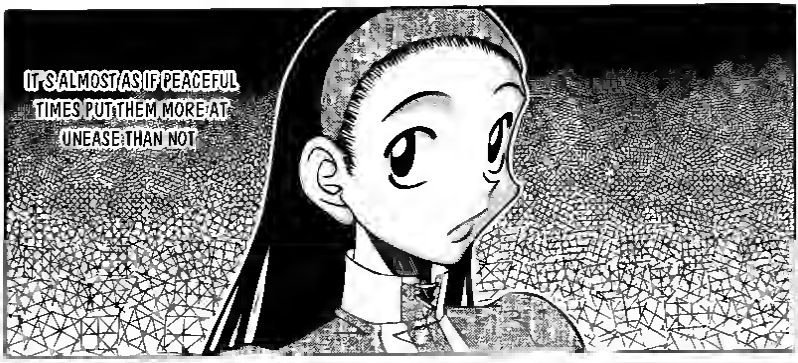


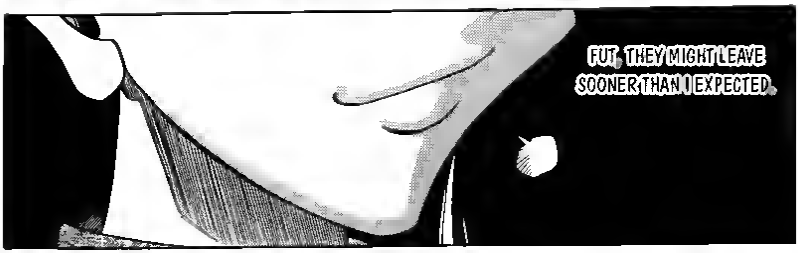

PSSH, HE'S THE ONE WHO'S GREEN...
NOW, NOW.

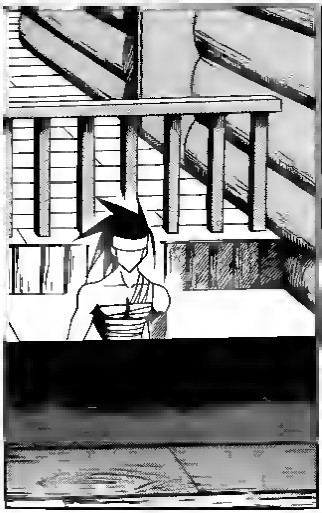

FINE. I APOLOGIZE. I HAVE COMMITTED AN UNFORGIVABLE SIN. IT DID NOT OCCUR TO ME THAT YOU WOULD GET ROCKED BY AN ATTACK OF THAT CALIBER.
JACKASS
HAPPY? I'M TIRED, SO...
ROAT
THAT GIRL...

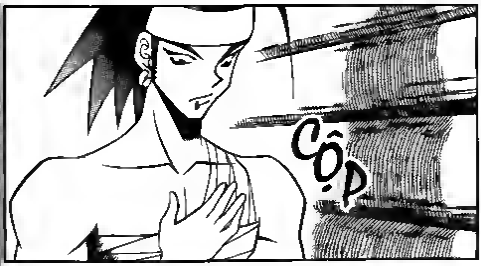
SFX: DASH


DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU. IT'S AS SHE SAID. I'M TOO INEXPERIENCED.
THANK YOU FOR THE TREATMENT. PLEASE EXCUSE ME.


IT'S ALMOST AS IF PEACEFUL TIMES PUT THEM MORE AT UNEASE THAN NOT


BUT, THEY MIGHT LEAVE SOONER THAN I EXPECTED.

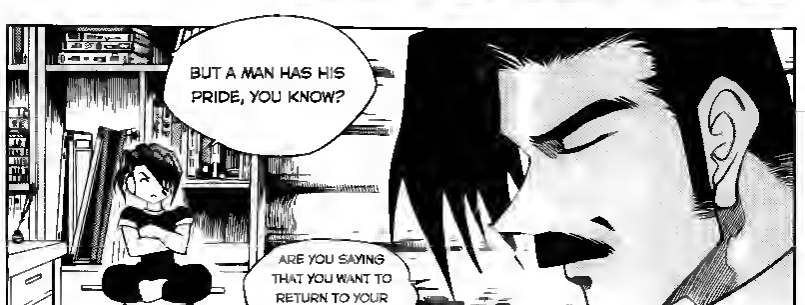



COUP

THAT GIRL, SHE'S GOTTEN A LOT BETTER THAN THE LAST TIME I SAW HER

HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THE ROMANY?

I WOULD THINK THAT YOU WOULDN'T NEED TO COLLECT BOUNTIES ANYMORE.
I GUESS.


BUT A MAN HAS HIS PRIDE, YOU KNOW?
ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU WANT TO RETURN TO YOUR LIFE AS A HUNTER?

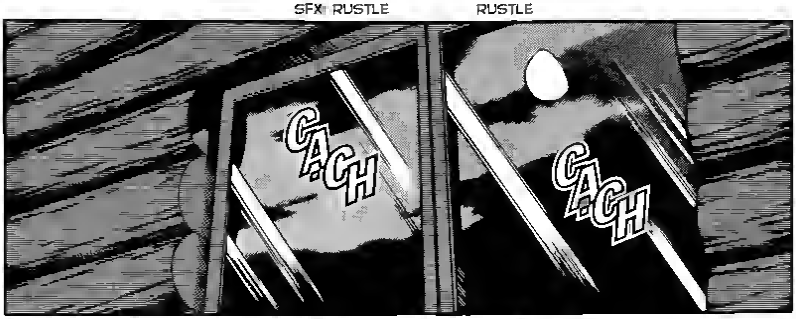
WELL... MORE THAN THAT, IT'S A BIT OF A LETDOWN, HAVING TO END IT LIKE THIS...

I'M NOT SURE WHAT HAPPENED, BUT THEY'VE BEEN QUIET SINCE THE FIREBOMBER INCIDENT.
REALLY?

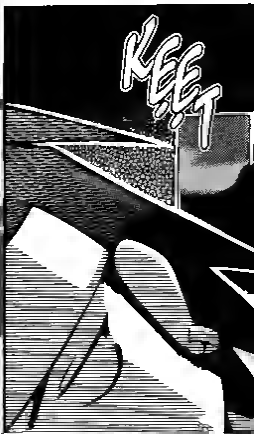
HERE'S AN INTERESTING BIT OF INFO...
EVER SINCE YOUR ENCOUNTER WITH THEM, THEIR BEHAVIORAL PATTERNS HAVE SLIGHTLY ALTERED. WELL, IT COULD BE COMPLETELY COINCIDENTAL...
BUT THEY HAD BEEN WREAKING NONSTOP HAVOC SINCE THEIR FIRST APPEARANCE FOUR YEARS AGO. AND NOW THIS--.
ANY INSIGHTS?
AB-ABOUT WHAT?

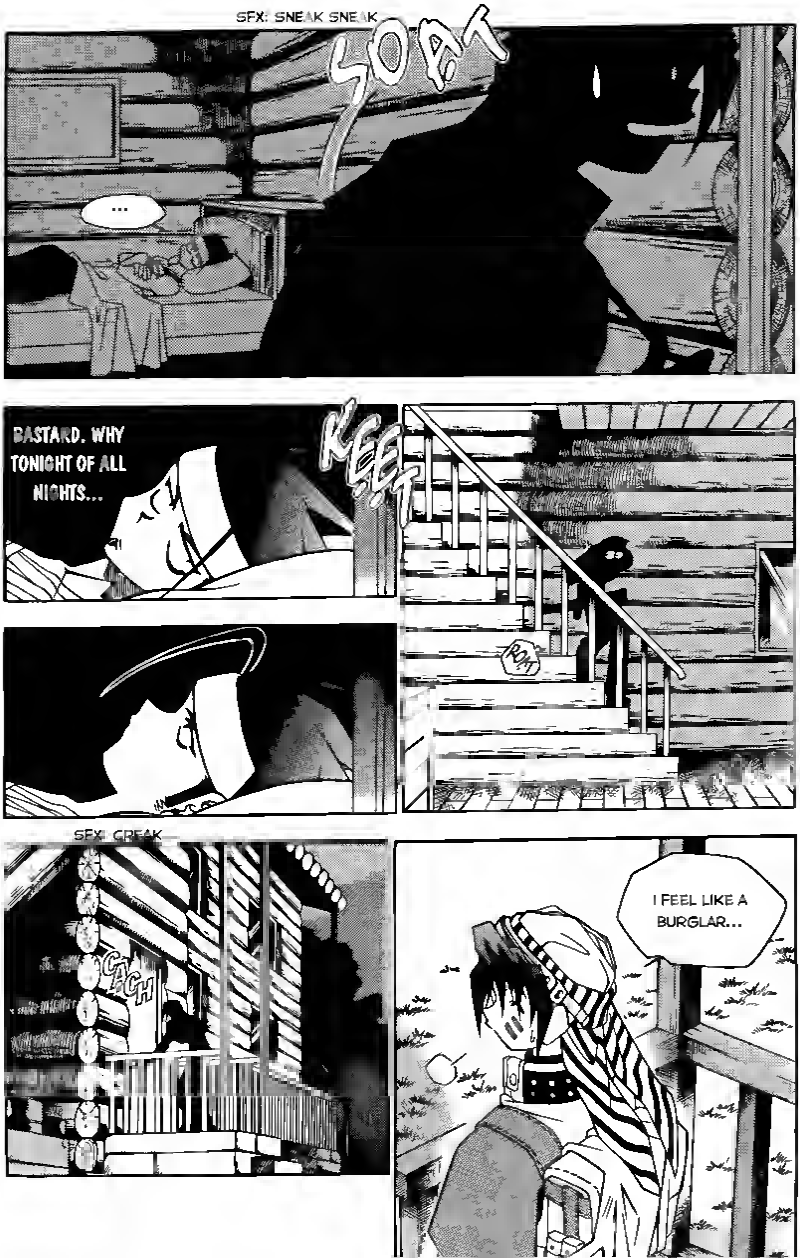
SFX: RUSTLE

RUSTLE



SFX: RUSTLE




SFX: SNEAK SNEAK
SOAT
...
BASTARD. WHY TONIGHT OF ALL NIGHTS...
KEET
BAM
SFX: CREAK
CACH
I FEEL LIKE A BURGLAR...

PLEASE FORGIVE ME. THE LIFE OF AN INNKEEPER'S SON SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE TOO SUFFOCATING FOR ME.
TILL WE MEET AGAIN, BE WELL.
BEFORE YOU GO, THERE'S ONE THING YOU HAVE TO PROMISE.
YOU MUST REPORT BACK IN PERSON TWICE A YEAR.

HOW'S THAT? THAT'S NOT SO HARD, IS IT?
There's the sister I used to know
YOU SURE HAVE SHARP INSTINCTS...
BUT WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?
COME OVER HERE~.
KEE-
YOU WERE JUST GOING TO BUMBLE AROUND NOT PAYING ATTENTION, ONLY TO PAY FOR IT LATER. WEREN'T YOU?
THE STORAGE? WHAT'S IN THERE?
I KNEW IT.
AH-

YOUR KIND SISTER TOUCHED UP THE BADLY BEATEN PARTS.

AH, THAT'S RIGHT. I HAD THIS FELLOW. I THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER SEE IT AGAIN SINCE THE AUTHOR HATES DRAWING IT SO MUCH
THANKS, SIS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO GETS ME.
NONSENSE, THERE'S ANOTHER PERSON.
HERE. TAKE THIS.
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
MOM PREPARED A BREAD BASKET.
MAN, WHAT INTUITION...
ALRIGHT, THEN I'M GOING TO HEAD OUT FOR REAL.

I'LL BE BACK, SIS.
POAT